

2-11-1894

# Letter from Catharine Brown Porter, West Newton, Massachusetts, to Sarah Whitney, Boston, Massachusetts, 1894 February 11

Catharine Brown Porter

Wellesley College Archives

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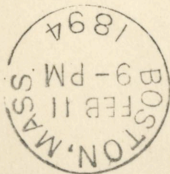
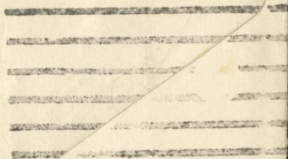
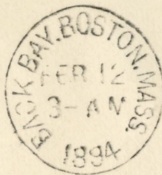
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Miss L. M. Whitney  
The Charlestown  
Beacon St  
Boston.





love you - & hope that when the warmer weather & good  
weather tempt you out, you will supple legs -  
With much  
love to the  
two As &  
warmest  
Thanks for  
the evening  
book  
At home  
Yr. always  
Feb 11.  
Yr. Kay.

A word from  
you is always a blessing,  
and your dear note gave  
added brightness to my  
happy birthday - The book  
title, I know, be a mine  
of delight - How how many  
such treasures have I had  
to thank you! - My special  
library is doubly dear, because  
so many of the books are  
your gift - & are so closely  
associated with you -

You will see by my  
date that we are at  
home - The same Friday  
afternoon I went to sleep  
that night with grateful  
rejoicing that we were  
under our own roof. No  
friends could have been  
more truly than hospitable  
than those who so kindly cared  
for us & urged our longer  
stay; but we were anxious  
to relieve them as soon as  
possible - Things are still  
chaotic here & most, are where  
they ought not to be; but we  
are gradually bringing order  
out of the confusion. My



increasing wonder, as I see marks of smoke & fire  
almost everywhere, is, that we still have a roof  
over our heads — The carpenters, <sup>& masons</sup> are through  
with their work, the paper hanger will finish  
tomorrow & the painters have but little more to do.  
We are waiting for the carpets which are still  
at the cleaners & may not be returned for a day  
or two, or three — Smoke, they tell us, is removed  
with difficulty — I only hope they will not  
prove to be badly damaged. Every thing has been  
done in haste, and not just as we would have  
them, could we have taken more time. But

on the whole we are well  
satisfied. I wish I could report  
Henry as entirely well, but Altho'  
better in every other way, his  
eyes are weak & dim & his head  
sensitive. He does not read  
at all & can write only short  
notes; but I live in hope that  
when the worry is over he will  
get back, at least where he was  
before the fire. Miss Damon,  
our indefatigable friend & helper,  
has had a bad cold, which  
still hangs on; but she works in  
spite of everything. M & I are well.

I hope, my beloved, that you  
are better than when M. saw you.  
I think of you daily & wish, so  
unavailingly alas! that I could  
make you better - I can only

love you - & hope that when the warmer weather & good  
walking tempt you out, you will suffer less -

With much  
love to the  
two As &  
warmest  
thanks for  
the coming  
book  
Now & always  
Yr Kat.  
Chas